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Where Home Was. Twas yesterday; 'twas long ago; And for this flaunting, grimy street, And for this crowding to and fro,

commented on.

twas a boy?"

wonderingly around.

at once to the depot

was to get hers."

the platform.

ly he sprang forward.

beyond, and to "baby's" father.

to her name and whereabouts.

Mrs. Brown went into the "Ladies

At the further end a man was

As he regarded him more attentive

"Why, Cousin John, is this really

The sober face of the man addressed

"How do you do, Cousin Will?" he

responded, with a hearty shake of the

hand, "I didn't know you lived in

"I don't. My wife's people live

here; and she is here on a visit, I

"So I do," replied Mr. John Brown,

his countenance sobering, as he recol-

lected the errand that brought him

there, "But the oddest, most unfort-

unate thing that has happened. We

have lost our baby! My wife lost it

Here the lady in the carriage, who

had a blue bundle in her arms, thrust

Just then Mrs. Brown made her ap

pearance on the platform, she also

There was a simultaneous recogni-

tion. The two mothers rushed to-

ward each other, and in the twinkling

of an eye the blue bundles changed

from both parties, and which was fi-

nally broken upon by the two cousins,

who, joining in a laugh of mingled re-

The result was that Mr. and Mrs.

The Plot to Kidnap Lincoln.

troduce their respective wives.

though you lived in Boston?"

on the train yesterday ---- "

her head forward.

having a blue bundle.

brightened into a smile as he turned

standing talking to a lady in a car

riage, whose dress only was visible.

to her feet.

baby!"

a bevy of admiring aunts.

den by the faces that surrounded.

It was some time before Mrs Brown's

excitement and agitation would allow

And thud and rour of wheels and feet, Where elm trees and the linnets trill, The bittle gurgles of the rill, and breath of meadow flowers that blow Ere roses make the sammer sweet.

Twas long ago; 'twas yesterday, Our peach would just be new with leaves, The swallow pair that used to lay Their glimmering eggs beneath our eaves Would flutter busy with their brood,

And, haply, in our hazel wood mall village urchins hide at play, And girls sit binding bluebelt sheaves. Was the house here, or there, or there? No landmark tells. All changed, all lost;

As when the waves fret and tear The fore-shores of some level coast Roll smoothly where the sea-pinks grew All changed, and all grown old anew; And I pass over, unaware,

The memories I am seeking most. Out where these huddled house-rows spread. And where this thickened air hangs murk And the dim sun peers round and red

On stir and haste and cares and work, For me were taby's daisy-chains, For me the meetings in the lanes, the shy good-morrows softly said, That paid my morning's lying lock.

lingering days of long ago, Not until now you passed away. Years wane between and we unknown; Our youth is always yesterday. But, like a traveler home who craves

For friends and finds torgotten graves I seek you where you dwelled; and, to ! Even forewell's not left to say !

BLUE BUNDLES.

Mrs. Brown stepped on board the train with a tiny blue bundle in her arms, holding it with a careful tenderness which showed what an exceedingly precious little bundle it was,

It was so muffled up in its long blue cloak that not a particle of it was visible, but all who saw it knew that it was a baby, the baby of all the world to the fond, maternal heart to which it was held so closely.

The car was rather crowded, but near the further end sat a lady, who, together with her baby and various boxes and parcels, occupied two seats, said seats being turned so that they faced each other.

On perceiving Mrs. Brown looking around with an air of perplexity, and bundle, that was the exact counterpart of her own, this lady, whose name was also Brown moved the parcels on the opposite seat, so as to make room for her, a courtesy that Mrs. Brown number one smilingly acknowledged as

she seated herself. The two babies were evidently about the same age, and attired in long cloaks of the same color and

For the purpose of challenging the admiration of the other, and taking mental notes, the two mothers carefully uncovered the heads of their re-

The little creatures laughed and cooed at each other in their baby fashion, while each mother looked smilingly on her own, and then at each

With this bond of sympathy-between them the two began to converse. naturally entering upon the apparently inexhaustive field of their maternal

Mrs. Brown number one volunteered the information that she was going on a visit to her folks who had never seen "baby," enlarging enthusiastically on the pleasure that "grandpa," "grandma," its "aunties" and "Uncle Bob" would experience on beholding the sweet little cherub.

In return Mrs. Brown number two remarked the fact that she was just returning from a visit to "her folks," and that she expected her husband to meet her a few stations beyond,

She dilated rapturously on his again seeing "baby," from whom he had separated nearly three weeks, growing eloquent on the subject of the marvelous changes and improvements which had taken place during that time in that most remarkable

In the meantime the baby fell asleep, and by the two ladies sitting together a couch for both was improvished on

Both time and cars sped swiftly, and Mrs. Brown number one was in the time that baby nearly died with the | say of it: croup, when the conductor shouted: "Sterling Centre!"

sprang to her feet, and taking up one of the blue bundles, hurried out, She found Bob on the platform waiting for her

offered to take "baby," but the air was from the White House and only fifty ferred to keep it under her warm

surrendered the blue bundle to the entirely, and in those days probably happy and laughing group that gathered eagerly around her. Chilled by her long ride, Mrs. Brown idea was to hold him until a reward text.-Chamber's Journal.

was glad to draw near the blazing fire, was offered, and then, upon getting upon which Bob had heaped fresh fuel. the money, the details of which Then there was the nice hot supper, were to be transacted in Canada, he for which her long fast had given her was to be released. The scheme had a keen appetite, and which was pro- so little to recommend it that when it the annexation question in the mind longed by the numberless questions came to be seriously considered it fell of any American citizen who ever had that had to be asked and answered.

carried to "grandma's room"-baby's great-gradma-to be duly admired and Swiss Treatment of Consumption. It now made its appearace in the arms of the old lady, surrounded by on consumptive patients in a hospital "La, child! I thought you wrote "And so it is, grandma," said Mrs. Brown, from whom "baby" was hid-"Phebe Jane! what air you talkin about?" exclaimed the indignant old lady. "Do you think that I have raised fourteen of 'em an' never lost one, and don't know a boy from a gal tious diet, consisting of milk and pep-Here the astonished mother caught weighed with great care. It was oba glimpse of the little creature who. clad in her night dress, was staring halations began, the daily loss of With a sudden screech, she sprang the weight increased, dyspnæa dimin-

Tact in Feeding Infants. In no detail of nursery routine is a her to give a coherent and intelligible 'knack" more serviceable than in feedexplanation of these mysterious words, ing. This is especially true during When she did, Bob was dispatched the first days of weaning time, when the mother's anxiety over a refusal The train had gone, of course; neith- even to taste the novel food in the or was any expected from either way novel way is apt to be at the most disuntil morning. So all he could do was tressing point. What often passes for to telegraph to the different stations distaste, or even lack of appetite, may be only a momentary whim easily As might be expected, the poor overcome by a little judicious persuamother was nearly frantic, and would sion, perhaps under cover of some little have been quite so had it not been for ruse or a temporary diversion of the the consoling idea, earnestly dwelt attention, during which the feeding upon by her sympathizing friends may be accomplished in a mechanical that the lady must have found out way. An attempt to force a child to the mistake ere this, and was probably eat against his will, even when obvias anxious to get her baby back as she ously in need of nourishment, may do more than fail of its purpose; it may The early morning train brought provoke a rebellious spirit and create Mr. Brown, if less agitated, quite as an aversion not only to the particular much distressed at heart, as his wife, food administered, but to any other After a hasty consultation, the two that may be next offered, which would determined to take the baby and start under other circumstances be entirely out in the same direction taken by the acceptable to the fastidious little one. strange lady, hoping to find some clew This repeated refusal adds anxiety to anxiety, the fact being overlooked When they reached the station the that it is abnormal and might easily train wanted some minutes of being have been averted. Moreover, we can not tell to what extent our own feelings at such a time react, in spite of Room," but her husband remained outourselves, on the baby; but react they side walking restlessly up and down often do, and only aid complication to

This complaint is the result of eating too much and exercising too little. Nine times in ten the cause is in the fact that the stomach was not able to or excessive in quantity. A dict of keep up a gentle perspiration, would needs a natural acid to restore the battery to its normal working condition. appear, take a tablespoonful of lemon juice, clear, fifteen minutes before each meal, and the same dose at bedtime. Follow this up until all symptoms are passed, taking no other remthe remedy is too simple; but many -Philadelphia Call.

This was followed by an outburst of joy, ejaculations and endearments Intentional Errors. lief and merriment at the turn affairs further party interests. It is said that had taken, now stepped forward to in-John Brown went home with their third verse of Acts 6, so to make the newly-discovered cousins, where they spent the day, a visit which was none the less happy because of the fright and trouble from which it so curiously After giving the history of the first house in Washington a correspondent | One of the most wilful alterations of the midst of an interesting recital of of the New York Herald goes on to the text and one which cost its perpe-It was in the Van Ness mansion widow of a German printer. One that Lincoln was to be imprisoned night, while an edition of the Bible With an ejaculation of surprise she had the first Lincoln conspiracy suc- was being printed in her house, she took the opportunity of altering the ceeded. The plan of the conspirators was to capture Lincoln some night word Herr into Narr, making the when he was walking about and take verse read: "he shall be thy fool," instead of "he shall be thy lord." The him over to the Van Ness place. As he helped her into the cutter he Though it is not more than 400 yards celebrated Bibles of Sixtus V. are keen and frosty, and Mrs. Brown pre- yards from the extreme south-west end Their sole fame is the multitude of of the White House grounds it was regarded as the safest place to keep withstanding that his Holiness Sixtus him a prisoner. It is out of the way V. carefully superintended every sheet as it passed through the press, and not ten people entered the Van Ness finally prefixed to the first edition a grounds in a year. The conspirators'

through. Then it leaked out that to get up at 3 a. m. to look for the

THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN. An interesting report is given of the experiments made by Dr. Albrecht, at Berne, Switzerland. These experiments were made with a view to ascertaining the effect of oxygen inhalation upon the development of phthisis, and whether, by increasing the rate of organic combustion by this means, the bacterium of phthisis had been discharged with certainty on several occasions. The patients were first submitted to an appropriate highly nutritone, and twice a week they were served that, as soon as the oxygen inweight was checked, and in some cases ished, and the microscope showed "Mercy on us! I took the wrong fewer bacteria.

our troubles. - Babyhood

Sick Headache. digest the food last introduced into it. either from its having been unsuitable bread and butter, with ripe fruit or berries, with moderate and continuous exercise in the open air sufficient to cure almost every case in a short time. Two teaspoonfuls of powdered charcoal in a balf glass of water, and drank often, gives instant relief. Sick headache with some persons comes on at regular intervals, and is the signal out to inform us that there is an overalkaline condition of its fluids: that it When the first symptoms of headache edies, and you will soon be able to go free from this unwelcome nuisance. Many will object to this because cures have been effected in this way,

They have been mostly connected with Biblical matters, and intended to Field, a printer of the time of Charles L. was paid £1,500 by the Independents to alter a single letter in the word "we" read "ye," and so give the right of appointing pastors to the people, and not to the apostles. The wellknown "Vinegar Bible" was published in 1717, and obtains its name from the Parable of the Vineyard being printed as the Parable of the Vinegar. trator her life was committed by the eagerly sought for by all collectors. errata which crowd their pages notbull forbidding any alteration in the

In Mexico matches are tipped with brimstone at both ends. This will settle In the meantime, "baby" had been such a conspiracy had been projected. paregoric bottle.—Somerville Journal. | ter-Ocean.

THE COWBOY'S ROMANCE.

With His Lasso. And Then Himself Becoming Entangled in a Matrimonial Noose. In a late number of the San Fran cisco Alta we find the following extertaining story of a cowboy's romance:

The movements of a real cowboy on Kearney street attracted attention yesterday. He stood nearly six feet in his boots, and his regular features and dropping blond moustache gave his face an aspect of beauty fully in keep ing with his handsome proportions. His attire was that of the vaquero, consisting of buckskin trousers, a woolen shirt fastened at the throat with a carelessly knotted silk handerchief, a coarse chinchilla sack coat, and broad-brimmed hat of the sombrero pattern. An Alla reporter learned his name and his history. His name was Edward N. Willetts, and six years ago ie was at college, when he received peremptory orders from his father, a wealthy Boston merchant, to enter the theological class and fit himself for the ministry. The command came like a thunderbolt to the happy-go-lucky fellow, who had always believed himself destined to follow his father in business when the latter should be ready to retire. A quarrel with his pere was the result, and the young fellow suddenly

The wild life of the cowboy caught his fancy. Salary proved little object, and he had little difficulty in attaching himself to a big ranch until he had mastered his new vocation. The opening of the summer found him engaged with three or four comrades in driving a small band of steers over the Santa Cruz mountains. Toward the end of the drive the steep bluffs that line the road on either hand kept the steers in fairly good order, and only occasionally did an unusually juicy bunch of It was an occasion of this sort that brakes and ferns on the slope above. double that distance. For only a second was the horseman inactive. Then, with the speed born of long practice, he lifted his trusty rawbide riata from the horn of his saddle and threw it. "Put that under your arms, miss," was Willett's hasty injunction. It

heads and horns of the oncoming cat-When they were well by Willetts slowly slacked down until his "catch" minutes later, when he managed to find a pathway down and reached the subject of his daring bit of horsemanship, she was lying in the dust in a faint. When she recovered he learned that she, too, was from Boston, and with her father and mother was spending the summer amid California's most favored spots. The old gentleman, ber father, was highly delighted when he learned of Willett's identity, as he soon did. "His daughter foolishly placed a high value on my little service," explained Willetts, blushing, "and when I saw how she had over-estimated it, I meanly demanded the largest reward I could think of The details were settled vesterday, and I came up by the evening train to fit myself for her society. She swears that I look like an angel in my woolen shirt and buckskin trousers, but I will try and get used to civilized garb, for vaquero's dress is hardly the thing for aesthetic Boston.'

"Are you going back?" "Yes. We shall tour Yosemite as man and wife, and then go back home. My father-in-law says that my father has long been anxious to have me come home, and that he will set me up if the old gentleman doesn't, so I think I had better go."

"On one occasion 1 remember, after Gen. Grant was a major-general, chance

brought him in the neighborhood of

the regiment, and he rode into camp

to see the boys. He hitched his horse in front of the colonel's tent, and went in to have a chat. The boys slipped up and proceeded each one to pull a hair from that horse's tall as a memento of the general. The horse, a fine Clay-Bank stallion, stood it patiently, but he was in danger of being entirely plucked when Grant himself came to the rescue. Colonel Alexander was disposed to be a little harsh with the boys, but Grant dismissed them with a quiet smile and a wave of his hand.

WHOLE NO. 2236.

Ferrets as Rat Catchers. During the past few years an enterprising business has been successfully Saving a Boston Girl's Life carried on in New York City of which the general public know little. The nature of the business is made apparent by the sign which swings in front of the principal store in a down-town street: "Houses cleared of rats by trained ferrets." Beneath the sign is a glass case in which two large ferrets are exhibited. A Tribune reporter stopped before the case the other day, and while watching the antics of the

animals, one of the clerks of the establisment remarked: "It's a curious thing to see how well you can train dumb animals like these. Now take Jim here, as we call him, and put him on the scent of a rat and say the word 'go,' and he'll have him in an instant. But just say, 'guard him,' and he'll keep a rat in the middle of a circle for an hour by just running around him and heading him off when he goes to get away."

"Do you do much business in the way of letting out ferrets?" was asked. "Yes, but not so much this season of the year as later on. Most of the rats. I guess take a vacation in the summer, as we never have so many bear off the eagle's food, and, taking a calls for ferrets as in the winter."

"Is it in the better classes of houses that your services are usually required, or in tenement houses?"

"Chiefly in the former, such as those in Fifth-ave. and Forty-second-st. You see the proprietors of tenement houses won't spend the money necessary for a ferret. They don't have to suffer, and so don't pay much attention to the annovance. But hotels and high-class private houses rent a ferret as soon as they discover any traces of these pests. We had a case in Forty-second-st. last winter where we kept two ferrets at work for three days. At the end of that time I guess they had killed nearly two dozen rats. The owner had been annoyed so that he thought of moving to get rid of the grass tempt some hungry one to bolt rats, but when we showed him the up the slope or into the canon below, pile of dead animals he was so tickled that what must be do but buy one of sent Willetts careering among the the ferrets and keep him as a pet. The other day I had occasion to call at A chase of half a mile had seen the his house and he showed me the same truant return to the road, and Willetts | ferret. He had bought a handsome was skirting the edge of the bank cage for him and fitted it up in elegant the drove in style. A silk collar was fastened search of a safe place to descend, when around his neck with 'Pet' embroidered in the middle of a narrow road he saw on it. To show me how well he had a lovely girl. The drove was thun- trained him since the purchase he dering down on her, and promising to called 'Pet' to his side and dropping soon crush her young life out beneath his pencil behind a large immovable their ponderous weight. Escape for desk where it would be almost imthe girl seemed impossible. From possible to get it again, he merely said, the road to where Willett's horse 'get it.' In an instant the ferret was stood was a wall of rock full twenty off, and soon back again with the penfeet in height, and below to the bed cil. The gentleman said that he had of the stream was a sheer descent of been of great service to him in that way, and he recommended them to all old ladies who are in the habit of losing thimbles and spectacles in out-ofthe way corners and holes."-New

Doing the Kow-Tow. The kow-tow ceremony, as witness was obeyed, and not a moment too ed by a reporter one day recently at a soon the girl was lifted above the Chinese temple on Waverly Place, will bear description. The guardian of the temple was just sounding a barrelshaped drum suspended from a wooden framework. Having evoked a few dropped softly to the earth. Five dull, rolling sounds, he wakened the echoes by pulling a massive bronze bell hanging underneath. Then taking the sticks of incense, he placed a mat on the floor before each idol, on which he knelt, first bowing down with hands joined, and then raising them above his head like the priest elevating the host at mass. He then performed the kow-tow, which consist of knocking the head against the floor six times before minor idols and nine times before major gods with great rapidity and violence. The Mongolian devotee fulfills his religious task with no half-hearted zeal, making the floor vibrate again as he introduces his head to it. The thought would naturally occur that this would be rather trying even to an optum-befogged Chinese cerebrum; and passing near the worshiper as he rose from his task, it was noticed that he had on the top of his head a bungling protuberance as large as an average fist-the result of frequent and vigorous kowtowing. This must have become perfectly callous, as in response to a query on parting the custodian remarked that the frequent bumping was the cause of no pain or unpleasantness .-

> Some Peculiar Effects of Sea Salt. A correspondent on one of the islands of the Gulf of Mexico writes: The Cheniere, as well as Grand Isle, was once a sugar plantation, but the

San Francisco Chronicle.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Months. January brings the snow, Makes our feet and fingers glow February brings the rain, Thaws the frozen take again. March brings breezes sharp and chill, Shakes the dancing daffodil. April brings the primrose aweet, Scatters daisies at our feet. May brings flocks of pretty lambs, Sporting round their fleecy dams June brings tulips, lilies, roses; Fills the children's hands with posies Hot July brings thunder-showers Apricots, and cilly flowers. August brings the ears of corn; Then the harvest home is borne. Warm September brings the truit; Sportsmen then begin to shoot. Brown October brings the pheasants; Then to gather nuts is pleasant. Dall November brings the blast-Hack! the leaves are whirling fast

Blazing fire, and Christmas treat A Great Novelist's Pets.

Cold December brings the sleet,

Charles Dickens, the famous novelist, had three pets, of which he was very fond. The happy family consisted of a jet-black raven, an eagle and s little white spaniel.

The eagle lived in a grotto in the garden. It was necessary that he should be chained; for, in spite of the pleasures of captivity, he never ceased to try to escape.

The raven was as full of mischief as a bird could be. He reamed around the garden and through the house, and was the terror of the smaller children. One of the little daughters of the

novelist had very chubby legs, which were bare much of the time in summer, and the raven used to run after and peck at them until "poor Tatie's leds" became constant objects of pity. The raven took delight in provoking the eagle, which could be tantalized at meal time more than at any

other. The raven would swoop down, stand just beyond the reach of the captive bird, would devour the food with gusto. - Golden Days,

What Shall We Play!

"And now what shall we play?" said little Ann. Little Ann always tired of a play in ten minutes. Then she would say, "And now what shall we play?" That question kept mamma, nurse, brother Tom and sister Jenny very busy. One day at grandpa's, when they were gleaning in the wheatfield, a very sweet, funny smile came on Jenny's face. She had shown little Ann all the wonders of the field. and now was expecting the little question. In a minute it came Well," said Jenny promptly, "we will go straight home and make small graintags, and dry this wheat and shell it and fill bags for Ann's playhouse, and next winter she shall grind it and mix it and bake bread for her dolls. Won't that be fun?"

Little Ann clapped her hands; and that play lacted all the while they were at grandpa's, for it was real fun the wheat, and to tie it up in the sacks. Little Ann had eighteen bags of wheat when she went homeenough to last the dolls all winter --

Jim's First Ride on a Camel. Jim Hibben had just arrived in Fount with his father and mother, The party were going to start off sightseeing. They were to ride donkeys: but Jim thought it would be much grander to ride a camel. It would be something to tell his cousins at home. So his father consented for him to do

When the huge animal was brought up, all saddled and bridled, Jim wondered how he was to climb up so high, He forgot that camels always kneel to

receive their load. They always groan and grumble, too, as if angry about it, When the boy was seated on the queer saddle, the camel unfolded his joints and rose up. A camel always rises to his hind feet first, so Jim pitched forward. He thought he was going to turn a summersault over the camel's head. Then with a jerk and a wriggle, the camel rose upon his fore feet, and Jim thought he was surely going off behind. After a little more

rolling and backing, they started off. Jim's legs were short, and the camel's hump broad, so his legs stuck straight out. At first Jim held himself very stiff. He was afraid of flying to pieces. But in a few minutes he was as limber as a jumping-jack. He did not enjoy this ride, but he enjoys telling about it now.

The Arab knows how to ride the camel, and often falls asleep upon his back. The faster a camel goes, the easier it is to ride him. But you may be sure of one thing, Jim says: a camel never rides very easy .- Lizzie

Grant's Epigrams. His style was clear and terse, with

little of ornament, writes General Horace Porter, a member of Gran's military staff, in Harper's Magazine, He used Anglo-Saxon words much more frequently than those derived from the Greek or Latin. He seldom indulged in metaphor, but when he did employ a figure of speech it was original and graphic, as when he spoke of the commander at Bermuda Hundred being "in a bottle strongly corked," or force of constant winds, blowing from alluded to our armies at one time movone point of the compass, has ing like horses in a balky team, no several times caused the rollers to two ever pulling together." His style sweep across it for many days, and | inclined to epigrammatic without his this, added positively to transpira. being conscious of it. There is scarcely tion water, after a time made the a document written by him from which saccharine juice more salt than sweet. brief sentences could not be selected The residents are obliged to either use fit to be set in mottoes or placed upon the wood drifted in upon the waves transparencies. As examples may or bring it in luggers from a distance, be mentioned: "I propose to move As the salt in the drift wood rusts immediately upon your works:" "I shall and destroys the cooking stoves there take no backward step;" the famous "I are none in use on the island. But if propose to fight it out on this line if it the meals are cooked upon an iron takes all summer;" "Let us have frame in a great, wide-mouthed fire peace;" "The best means of securing the boys have them yes -Chicago In- place they lose none of their savori. the repeal of an obnoxious law is its vigorous enforcement."